

She is a ceo Chapter 315

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for you.” Wyatt hung up the phone. Within 3 seconds, a text message with his full address was sent to Lucia’s phone.

“Arthur, can we make it in an hour?” Lucia asked suspiciously. Although she didn’t know much about Girsird, she knew that it was impossible to make it in an hour.

“Don’t worry. I have a way.” Arthur stroked Lucia’s cheek, said this with a smile, got out of the car and returned to the driver’s seat. Then he made a phone call, and drove towards Davonnis Corp.

Watching Arthur drive the car all the way back to Davonnis, Lucia’s doubt deepened, but she didn’t ask any further questions, because Arthur always kept his word.

It wasn’t until she stood on the top floor of the Davonnis Building that Lucia knew why Arthur was so confident. She turned and asked Arthur, “You actually bought a helicopter. Do you need it?”

“Wouldn’t you use it now?” Arthur said with a dotting smile at Lucia.

There used to be a small helipad on the top floor of the Davonnis Building. It wasn’t big, but it was big enough for a helicopter. Now the pilot was ready, and Kyle was standing there waiting for them.

“Mr. Davies, get ready.” Kyle greeted him and said to Arthur.

Arthur brought Lucia to the helicopter, picked her up, then said to Kyle, “You go to JTP now. If the court people come, try to delay first. We will come back in a few hours.”

“Yes!” Kyle responded and stepped back, watching the helicopter take off before leaving.

On the helicopter, Lucia wanted to tease Arthur, so she asked him, "Arthur, you bought the helicopter and kept it, probably because you like the model?"

Arthur glanced at Lucia and didn't say anything, but now Lucia's eyes lit up. She grabbed his arm and asked, "Really?!"

"Well," Arthur nodded and replied, "I liked playing with model airplanes when I was a kid...so I bought it and kept it for a while."

Lucia's eyes widened. Was this something to play with?

An idea flashed through her mind, and she continued to ask Arthur, "You don't have just this helicopter, do you?"

"I have a small airfield in Liokold where the other helicopters are kept," Arthur replied. "I used to go there occasionally before I didn't meet you. Now that I have you, I rarely go there."

Lucia finally understood why Arthur didn't have a garage full of luxury cars like other rich and young people. It turned out that he didn't love cars, but helicopters!

"When we get Teddy back, let's go there and play. Teddy should be very interested." Arthur said with a smile.

"You two are indeed very similar," Lucia said with a smile. "Teddy used to like to play models. But because of his high IQ, models are too simple to him. He gradually lost interest."

Arthur smiled and said, "Then he should like that small airport very much. If he has the opportunity to disassemble and assemble the real helicopter, he can practice his hand-eye coordination."

Lucia was silent. This guy was too bold. He even planned to let his son use a real helicopter as a model? But the love for his son was self-evident in Arthur's words, and Lucia smiled softly, leaning herself on Arthur's shoulder in the soft wind.

In less than an hour, the helicopter stopped at Wyatt's construction site. The helicopter suddenly appeared and caused a commotion. Wyatt in the office heard the movement and rushed out. Just as he was about to scold the employees who stopped their work, he found Arthur and Lucia had arrived.

Wyatt looked speechless as they descended from the helicopter.

"Mr. Young, I'm Arthur who called you just now. This is Lucia." Taking Lucia to Wyatt, Arthur introduced her to him.

"I know." Wyatt glanced down at Lucia, speaking in a low voice.

"Is there a convenient place to talk around here?" Arthur asked.

"Come to my office." Wyatt glanced at Lucia again, turned and led the way to his office. Arthur and Lucia looked at each other and followed.

The office on the construction site was relatively simple, but fortunately there was an air conditioner. So once in, the high temperature outside air was isolated. Wyatt drove everyone else out first. When Arthur and Lucia came in, he quickly moved two stools for them. After the three sat down, they did not know how to start for a while.

Arthur deliberately waited for Wyatt to speak first, while Lucia was excited and didn't know where to ask. Wyatt was silent for a while, scratched his head, and then spoke,

“Something happened on the construction site just now, so the tone of my speech was a little rough. Mr. Davies, don’t mind.”

“I understand.” Arthur smiled.

Arthur smiled, and Wyatt looked less restrained, but he still didn’t dare look at Lucia, because this woman was his biggest guilt in years.

The mood gradually calmed down, and Lucia finally spoke, “Mr. Young, the day I was framed, you and two other colleagues worked the night shift, right? Was the surveillance at that time broken? I really need you to tell me the truth now.”

Lucia’s voice was warm and refreshing, and Wyatt made a move that surprised Lucia and Arthur as soon as she spoke.

Wyatt slid down from the stool and knelt down towards Lucia, murmuring, “Miss Webb! I’m sorry!”

Lucia was stunned for a while, then quickly stood up and said, “Mr. Young, get up. What are you doing?!”

Wyatt was middle-aged, and he could be considered an elder regardless of the others. Lucia felt that she couldn’t bear it, but when she was about to step up to help Wyatt, Arthur stopped her. Lucia looked back in astonishment. Arthur was calm and shook his head at her.

Lucia stopped moving and looked at Wyatt kneeling in front of her, feeling a little helpless.

Seemingly immersed in his own emotions, Wyatt knelt on the ground and began to tell in a hoarse voice,

“Miss Webb, I’m really sorry for you. I haven’t even slept well in the past few years. We are farmers and have never done anything wrong in our life. That time, I couldn’t help the temptation. It hurt you for so many years. I took the money that Jacob gave me to lead an engineering team and became a foreman. I have more money, but I feel uneasy. I’m so sorry for you.”

Wyatt was talking, and the voice was actually choked up.